

AN INDIAN FIGHTER.

General George A. Forsyth and His Remarkable Experience.

(Chicago Mail.)

General George A. Forsyth is at the Chicago Club on short furlough from his Arizona post, after several years' absence from Chicago. Not many people who were acquainted with the man suspect that "Sandy" Forsyth's quiet, almost retiring, demeanor belongs to one of the famous soldiers of the army. Particularly he is noted as an Indian fighter. In turbulent days they used to say that Forsyth was one of the few army men who could start after deprecating savages and whip them without wasting time in military red tape. His best fight and most gallant ever seen on the plains was at Bleeker's Island nearly twenty years ago. With fifty-one men, mostly scouts and frontiersmen, Forsyth encamped one night on this little island in the (at the season) dry fork of the Republican River. At daybreak the camp was aroused by war whoops and shots on every side. The hills were covered with more than a thousand Indians led by Roman Nose, a celebrated chief. Back of them were their squaws and children waiting to terminate with horrible mutilation the slaughter of the white men. The battle began. The Indians were armed with the most approved rifles and had plenty of ammunition. They were used in volley after volley. By 9 o'clock all Forsyth's men were killed, and twenty-three of his men were dead or wounded. The little command fired sparingly, but every shot of the frontiersmen told. At 10 o'clock 400 of the mounted Indians were drawn up in a solid phalanx by Roman Nose and harangued by the medicine man. The others acted as a vanguard, pouring a deadly fire into the scouts, which compelled each man to shrink behind the breastworks they had improvised of dead animals. This continued half an hour and then to the sound of the bugle the charge was made. The savage host, a magnificent sight, thundered down upon the gallant little band. When about fifty feet away the scouts sprang to their feet and their rifles cracked. The charge faltered under the withering fire, hesitated and broke, almost at arms length from Forsyth and his men, leaving a score of savages and Roman Nose and the medicine man dead on the field. "Can they do any better than that?" asked "Sandy" of Glover his chief scout. "I have been on the plains thirty years, General," the latter answered, "and never saw such a charge. They can't do better." "Then we'll lick them yet," said Forsyth. The savages made another attempt to dislodge the defenders and were again repulsed. Night closed the fight, leaving Forsyth and half of his command either dead or disabled, his surgeon dead, himself wounded in the both legs and in the head, provisions exhausted, and the nearest help a hundred miles away. "Sandy" grasped the favorite points of the situation. He caused the unmounted to dig six feet for water, strengthening their intrenchments by throwing up earth, and prepared for famine by cutting steaks from the dead animals. No words were needed to cheer the men they were all fighters. One, a lad of 18, had fought all day with an arrow sticking in his forehead. Another man had his eye knocked out by a bullet, but said nothing till night. Two scouts were selected to make the desperate attempt to pierce the Indian line and reach Fort Wallace. They procured moccasins from the feet of the slain savages. They walked a mile backwards to give the Indians the impression the tracks were those of their own men approaching the island. The following day the Indians fired scarcely a shot. That night two more men tried to get through to the fort, but were driven back. Next day the attack was renewed. The savages tried the old ruse of ruse artifice. By exposing themselves they endeavored to draw the fire of the scouts, thus exhausting the latter's ammunition. Not until the fourth day did the Redskins begin to withdraw, fairly beaten, though the odds in their favor were seventeen to one.

Two days later the cavalry guidon of reinforcements appeared over the horizon and "Sandy" and his men were then relieved.

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The following remarks of L. M. Rumsey, contained in the annual report of the Granite Mountain Mining Company, are here reproduced for the benefit of our readers.

The market price which we have sold during the year has averaged 98 3/100 cts. per pure ounce, which is slightly above the average closing New York quotations. This price is 167-100 cts. below the average price we received last year. We have received 31 26-100 cts. below the Government standard of coin for pure silver. It will be readily seen, that our compulsory contribution towards maintaining mono-metallic monopolists has aggregated \$650,000 during the fiscal year. How much longer Congress will delay to adopt a free coinage silver law is a question which must very soon appeal to the judgment of the people, for the immense loss now endured by an industry devoted exclusively to procuring money-metal, so necessary for the uses of

all nations, must of necessity bear proportionately upon the balance of the body politic, to say nothing of the systematic robbery exemplified by the price the government pays for silver and the price at which it sells its back to the people.

As the people and government are identical in interest, it may be said no harm can be done by taking money out of one pocket and putting it into another, but there is harm in taking money from the people at 96 cents per ounce and returning it to them at \$1.29 29-100 per ounce. It is patent, that the treasury of our country should not contain useless or idle money, for all such money belongs to and should be in the hands of the people. By useless or idle money, is not meant money-metal in pledge for outstanding paper money, as such a currency meets all the demands of safety and convenience in a monetary system. There has been and is, a sentiment—it cannot be called an argument—opposed to an abundant currency, on the ground that abundant money tends to inflate prices, resulting in subsequent depression. While some condemn the use of money, the great difficulty seems to be to determine the proper sum for the best interests of the nation. Money, or rather metal-money, is a sign of civilization; it may not be much to say that money is the great civilizer. The more money a nation possesses, the more powerful, the more civilized, the more generous, the more able does it become. The history of the world shows, that as metallic money became prevalent among the people, in just such proportion to that nation took its rank among the powers of the world. As Rome grew in wealth she became the mistress of the world. Money disappeared as the Roman Empire expired, and during the dark ages of Europe money was comparatively unknown. I am not attributing to money the power to change races in such degree that it can make any people the conquerors of the world. Barbaric hordes have made changes in the map of Europe, but moneyed civilization has ever been the bulwark against Vandals, and has transformed the barbarian into the Christian. If then it be true that money has been the great civilizer of the world, why should any attempt be made to limit its circulation, if the want of money produces barbarism and all its distresses? Should it be claimed that the Goths and Vandals were preferable races to their barbarism to effeminate Rome in its civilization, it should be remembered that the civilization of Rome in the day of her poverty and decay was the civilization of a people who had lost the stern virtues of the heathen and had gained none of the graces of the Christian, which (later) shape, the destinies of the nineteenth century, for in no sense was the civilization of Heathen Rome comparable to that of the European races of today. In America, money is distributed among the people and not held in enormous aggregations by a few individuals, as by Cato and others, and though we have many men wealthier than Cæsar, there are none in America who belong to the order of the Roman serf.

Even though history should repeat itself in this country, should the United States become the treasure house for enormous masses of metal money, it would require ages in which to accumulate a hoard of coined money comparable with that owned by the Roman citizens in the glory of the Empire.

Concerning the production of the precious metals of the world, especially silver, there is a woful ignorance among those who ought to know. Some even wonder why it is to become of all the silver the Granite Mountain produces, finding it alone will flood the world. They forget the world is quite a large place and its demand great. Who complains that the taxable wealth of our country is increasing so rapidly? Should not the currency of a nation bear a close relation to its volume, to its wealth? Our coin silver is increasing at the rate of not less than 40 cents per capita per annum. Another fact: There is not enough silver produced in the world sufficient for coinage purposes, after deducting the amount consumed in the arts and manufactures, and when this fact makes itself felt, the free coinage of silver must result. Our present "hoard" of silver money is only \$4.70 per capita per inhabitant—our standard silver dollars on June 30th 1887 did not exceed \$266,500,000, or less than \$4.30 per head of the population of the United States. France maintains a silver circulation of over \$14 per capita, and there is perhaps no nation whose prosperity and individual wealth at all equals that of the French people. This statement of facts in relation to silver as money is for the information and consideration of the stockholders, and I trust the argument may bear such fruit as shall result not only to the advantage of our company, but to the best interests of our Nation, by aiding in bringing about the free coinage of silver.

The EPITAPH is turning out as superior a class of commercial job work, such as bill heads, letter heads, statements, etc., as can be procured anywhere. It is neatly put in pads, without extra charge. Call and see samples.

PLEASANT VALLEY.

The Particulars of the Recent Killing of Al Rose.

(Journal Miner.)

We learn the following particulars of the recent killing of Al Rose in Pleasant Valley, from a resident in that vicinity. Our informant states that he had conversations with the two eye witnesses of the crime, and we think the statements in the following account are correct. They certainly show that a most disorderly state of affairs prevails at this locality. Our informant gives the following account:

On Monday, the 31st ult., Rose left his home, going to a distant place known as Head's ranch, for the purpose of lending his assistance in collecting and branding his stock. After working all day Monday he returned and picketed his horse about 200 yards from his home. The next morning early he arose, and taking with him some corn, went out to feed his horse. When he started to return to the cabin, there stood on the bank of Spring Creek, there appeared before him, and between him and the house nine men, armed and masked and fantastically disguised, who immediately set up an unearthly howling. The parties in the house hearing the noise went to the door and saw nine men standing between Rose and the cabin. Then they heard several shouts of "Stop! Stop!" Rose having run about twenty-five yards, and one shot having been fired he then turned round and faced his pursuers and shouted "All right," at the same time throwing up his hands. He then evidently saw the masks, and started again for the cabin, when a volley was fired upon him and he fell. The assassins then collected about the body, and the parties in the cabin came out, and made a movement toward the corpse, when they were ordered back in the house, at the points of the rifles in the hands of the mob.

About an hour afterwards Al. Naglen and Watley, the parties in the house during the tragedy, went out and upon examination of the body discovered that Rose had been pierced with no less than twelve bullets. The body was then covered with a blanket, Watley remaining with the body and Naglen going for assistance, when help was obtained, and carried to the home of deceased. The funeral occurred on Wednesday, the 2d inst.

The law abiding people of the valley are very much excited over the affair, and Messrs Naglen and Watley, the witnesses to the tragedy, stand in mortal fear for their lives. They state that they did not recognize any of the parties to the crime, owing to the disguises and and to the early hour in which it occurred.

CUSHING'S FIND.

Frank Cushing, not "Cushman" as the press telegrams have it, has been all summer along the Gila river exploring the ancient ruins there in the interest of the general government. A dispatch announces that he has discovered a perfect city and has unearthed over 2000 skeletons.

Prof. Blandier was met this morning and asked about it.

"Possibly correct," said he, "My friend Cushing has been at work in that region for some months, though a little while ago he was taken ill, and is now in San Diego. The whole valley of the Gila from Riverside to Gila bend is lined with these ruins. The villages are scattered along from one to two miles apart. Casa Grande is the largest, but none of them were ever inhabited by more than 1,000 people. The inhabitants of that region were the Pima Indians. In former times they buried their dead, so it is hardly possible that the skeletons discovered by Mr. Cushing represent these people. It is likely that the press dispatches have got things mixed, and we must wait Mr. Cushing's full report to a certain extent what he really discovered."—Santa Fe News Mexican.

RESERVES ON THE RANGES.

(No western Live Stock Journal, Chyenne.) No one disputes the proposition that the great plains adjacent to the Rocky Mountains must forever remain permanently a stock-raising country. But all sensible men admit that the time is rapidly approaching when better stock must be the rule and greater care bestowed upon their breeding and raising. The lands are rich enough to procure feed for the winter but the rain does not come. Our streams are small, and during the time when irrigation is required, they afford but little water.

The rainfall of the year and the melted snow of the mountains gives a world of water, but it runs down to the sea at the time we do not want it and is lost. This waste must be stopped and the water stored. The question of great reservoirs is being discussed by practical men and engineers and soon a general system of these will be built all along the foot hills of these mountains.

No large supply has been secured, but several reservoirs have been made and really the practicability has been proven. One ranch company in Nevada is irrigating seven hundred acres of alfalfa from a pond that draws its supply from a creek

that is almost dry in summer, yet in the early spring affords sufficient to fill the reservoir. The Phenix, Arizona, Herald, speaking of a local effort in this direction says:

"The Walnut Grove water storage reservoir is a huge success and one of the most important works of the Southwest, as it leads the way and demonstrates beyond a doubt the practicability of constructing and operating great storage reservoirs in our mountains. A gentleman during the recent rains made a measurement of the water coming down the Agua Fria, in the western part of this valley, and from careful estimates informs the Herald reporter that enough water came down that stream every twenty-four hours to thoroughly irrigate 50,000 acres of land for twelve months. With such immense quantities of water going to waste and such a beautiful and rich area of land upon which it could be poured, it is a matter of but a short time before other great reservoirs will be constructed for the purpose of irrigating the lands in the vicinity of our valley which cannot be got at by the waters of the river."

The productions of this country could be vastly increased by the storage of water, and our people should keep the question constantly in mind and work to the end of ultimately gaining this greatly to be desired condition.

The Drovers' Journal of Chicago in a recent issue truly says: "When the range cattle business can stand what it has had to within the past two years, and shows no more failures than it has, it is a pretty good business after all. Any other line of business would have wrecked everybody in it before it had received as many hard knocks and kicks after it was down, as has been bestowed on the cattle trade. Texas cheerfully remarks that there is a living profit on cattle even yet. Ye gods and little fishes! what must have been the profit when cattle were worth two and three times as much as now. Montana comes out of a winter that sweeps away 80 per cent of some of her best herds, and after facing the lowest beef market on record, only shows up a small number of total wrecks among business men, and it is true that, all things considered, failures among legitimate cattle raisers have been extremely scarce. As far as Montana cattle companies are concerned, we record but one failure—that of Niobrara. The rest have weathered the storm and are rapidly regaining their feet. One or two favorable seasons will put all of them out of the woods. The level headed ones who hold their stock rather than rush them upon a glutted market, will then be on top."

THE THIRD CROP.

(Phenix Gazette.)

The Fowler Brothers, of this city, have at their office a box of muscat grapes, the third yield of the season, and they are equal in size to the best in the land. These grapes were taken from the ranch of these gentlemen some twelve miles west of Phenix, where ripe grapes were picked as early as the 19th of July last. The land occupied by this family is considered the garden spot of the Salt river, and certainly no better or more productive fruit lands can be found on the Pacific coast. A country that can produce three thrifty crops of grapes each year surely cannot be excelled in fruit raising in the country.

It is estimated by some that the alfalfa crop of this year in Colorado is worth as much as \$5,000,000 and the Field and Farm predicts that two years hence the alfalfa product of Colorado will exceed in value the State's mineral output. "Even today," the paper says, "it is worth half as much as the corn crop of Nebraska or Kansas." This sounds big, of course, but there is no question about alfalfa becoming very popular in the west of late, and the area devoted to raising it is likely to largely increase.

Death valley is to be turned into an ostrich ranch. A Mexican has fifteen well-grown chicks that he hatched out there at his little ranch near the borax works, from eggs brought from the neighborhood of Los Angeles. The eggs were buried in the hot sand and at night the ground was covered with blankets to retain the heat absorbed during the day. The ranch is about 220 feet below the level of the sea.—Ex.

Tens of thousands of people everywhere on the coast deal by mail with "Neistock and Lubin, 100-410 K St, Sacramento Cal., a clear indication that their goods and prices are worth knowing about. The new Fall Catalogue just issued (free) tells all about new things in Dry Goods, Clothing, Household Supplies, etc., and is much the finest book ever issued by this firm. Send for a copy by postal card or otherwise and see what California enterprise is doing.

To the Public.

Having purchased the entire interest of Jos. Pascholy in the undertaking business in this city, I will hereafter devote my special attention to said business. Embalming and the preparing of bodies for removal a specialty. Orders filled in any part of the country.

A. J. RITTER.

THE GREAT STRIKE.

Immense Excitement Prevailing over the Recent Find on the Hassayampa.

The excitement continues in regard to the recent great strike of Messrs. Harlan & Barrington, in their "Howard" gold mine on the Hassayampa, ten miles south of Prescott. Within the last few days the visitors to the mine have been numerous. Yesterday, L. H. Wilson, traffic manager of the Prescott & Arizona Central railway, and Ed Lowe went out to the mine, and report that the facts have not been exaggerated, and that the half has not been told. The owners of the mine have taken out over \$100,000 in the past week, and it is nothing unusual for them to pan out \$500 in pure gold in two hours in a common 8-inch mortar. The product of the mine, in gold, exceeds the wildest dreams of the most sanguine old Hassayampa. Mr. Lowe telegraphs the following account of his visit to the officials of the Santa Fe railroad:

W. T. White, Traffic Manager A. T. & S. F. R. R., Topeka, Kansas: "A gold ledge twenty inches wide, has been discovered ten miles from Prescott, on the Hassayampa river, which averages one hundred thousand dollars per ton, and tons in sight. It is the greatest discovery of the age. L. H. Wilson, myself and others saw yesterday, over eight hundred dollars worth of pure gold pounded out, in a common 8 inch mortar, inside of one hour. The ledge is the one which has supplied the Hassayampa river, from which millions have been taken out in the past twenty years by placer diggers. Any citizen will verify the above statement. Great excitement prevails."

ED. LOWE, Supt. Prescott & Arizona Central R. R. "It is reported that the ore when crushed still hangs together with the gold deposits it contains, and pieces of gold the size of a twenty-dollar piece, are to be seen sticking all over the quartz. Preparations are being made to sink deeper on the vein, and the mine bids fair to develop into one of the richest mines in the world.—Journal-Miner."

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When the Heart, Lungs and Circulation are in a healthy condition all other ailments are mere "side issues" which readily yield to treatment. Dr. Flint's Heart Remedy exerts a specific and direct action on these organs. Descriptive treatise accompanies each bottle, or mailed free. It will repay a personal and pro instructive and interesting.

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DR. W. W. FETTERMAN,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN, AND Surgeon. Office corner of Sixth and Fremont streets, Tombstone, Arizona.

HERRING & HERRING,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT Law, Tenth street, Tombstone, Ariz.

W. H. STILWELL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, Fourth street, Tombstone, A. T.

ALLEN R. ENGLISH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT Law, up stairs in County Court House, Tombstone, A. T.

JOHN C. EASTON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, NOTARY Public and Conveyancer. Office in Occidental Hotel, Allen street, Tombstone, A. T.

HENRY G. HOWE,
UNITED STATES DEPUTY MINERAL Surveyor, Tombstone, Arizona. Member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Attention given to the care of mines for non-resident owners and corporations. The best of references given. Correspondence solicited.

W. D. SHEARER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, OFFICE on Fourth street, opposite Occidental Hotel, Tombstone, A. T.

CHAS. D. REPPY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, EPITAPH OFFICE, Tombstone, A. T.

DR. WARNEKROS,
DENTIST, OFFICE CORNER FIFTH and Fremont streets, Tombstone, Ariz.

Summons.

In the Justice's Court, of Precinct No. One, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona. Before Jno. C. Easton, a Justice of the Peace. Frank Hare, plaintiff, vs. J. D. Merchant, a non-resident, defendant. Action brought in said Justice's Court, and the complaint filed in the said County of Cochise, on the 5th day of November 1887.

The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to J. D. Merchant, a non-resident of the Territory of Arizona, defendant, you are hereby summoned and required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the said Justice's Court, before said Justice of the Peace, at his office on Allen street, City of Tombstone, Cochise County, Arizona, and to answer the said complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons, if served within this precinct, or if served without this precinct, but in this County, within ten days; or if served out of this County within fifteen days; otherwise within twenty days, or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint. The said action is brought to recover a judgment against you for the sum of Ninety Five dollars and 67 1/2 cents due by an account for money paid for you on a bill of Exchange, and a bill with interest thereon, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the plaintiff will apply for judgment by default against you for said sum and all costs.

Given under my hand at my said office this 10th day of Nov. A. D. 1887.

Jno. C. EASTON, Justice of the Peace in and for said Precinct, County and Territory.

Summons.

In the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, Hattie Edgington plaintiff, vs. John Edgington, defendant. Action brought in the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, and the complaint filed in the said County of Cochise, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court. The Territory of Arizona sends greeting to John Edgington, a defendant. You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff, in the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, and to answer the complaint filed in the said County of Cochise, in the office of the Clerk of said District Court, within ten days after the service of this summons on you, or if served out of this County, within fifteen days; or if served out of this County, within twenty days; or judgment by default will be taken against you according to the prayer of said complaint.

The said action is brought to recover a debt of one hundred and eighty dollars and no part thereof, due by the defendant to the plaintiff, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, the said plaintiff will apply to the court for judgment and decree of divorce, as prayed for in said complaint.

Given under my hand and seal of the District Court of the First Judicial District of the Territory of Arizona, in and for the County of Cochise, this 5th day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven.

[SEAL] GEO. H. DAILY, Clerk.



Brown—"You seem to be very good natured. Smith, what has happened?" Smith—"I have been sending away for boots and shoes for years, and I find I can buy a better article for less money of J. M. Leary, right here at home. His store is on Allen street, between Fifth and Sixth, north side. Give him a call and make yourself happy as well."

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Notice to Creditors.

(Estate of Antonia Edmonds, deceased.) Notice is hereby given by the undersigned administrator of the estate of Antonia Edmonds, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said administrator, at his place of business, City of Tombstone, County of Cochise, Territory of Arizona. B. S. COFFMAN, Administrator of the estate of Antonia Edmonds deceased. Dated this 19th day of November, 1887.